Cutting the heads off the pykes seemed more tedious for Cane and Frank to partake in.

Their power was not that of human origin. Frank inherited Canes powers through a blood

pact. Cane had taught Ralph how to control matter with his left hand and manuever

with his right.

Rachel came by their base location at Samsun Graveyard and began slashing

at Canes arms with her pocket scythe. Frank found the gull to hammer her back with a

standing fire extinguisher. Knocked out and bloody from the traumatic injury.

A few seconds pass, and Franks left leg blows clean off. A quick tag of micro sticky bombs

severed the moment. Cane stoof idolly by, laughing hysterically while lighting a cigarette.

Fucking humans, still erratic, still in the moment, desparate.